

## The Best Spread For Bread

muffins, biscuit, buckwheat cakes or waffles.

# Karo

CORN SYRUP

The delicious extract of whole corn of unequalled quality and flavor.

Fine and Dandy for Griddle Cakes to Candy

In air-tight tins, 10c, 25c, 50c.

CORN PRODUCTS MFG. CO.

## MY UNAVAILABLE EDUCATION.

(Original.)

We women are handicapped in the professions by the fact that we marry. It's like building on foundations that may crumble away. When a man chooses a career he knows that the more of a family he gets the more proficient he must be in his work. A woman knows that even a husband is liable to prevent her taking advantage of years of preparation.

Realizing this, I determined when I began to study medicine that I would never marry. My friends appeared doubtful, saying that I was too good looking to remain single. I put this down to flattery and pursued my studies, then took hospital work.

On coming out of the hospital I hung out my shingle in a quiet street, resolving to practice only among women and children. I hadn't been settled a week before I received a call from an old lady living directly opposite, who wished me to go over to her house and see her son. "The poor boy," she said, "has always been strong and well till four or five days ago, when he had trouble with his heart. Do come and see him." Supporting from her words that her son was a boy, I went over. There, reclining on an easy chair, was a young man not less than twenty-five years old. He showed no outward signs of illness, his color being good, though when I took his hand to test his pulse, I found his pulse quite rapid. I asked him to give me his symptoms, which he did in these words:

"A few days ago I was looking out of my window. I remember the circumstances well. It was about 2 o'clock. A cart was lumbering up the street. You opened your front door and went out. Suddenly my heart, which had always beat regularly, began to jump and flutter. I fell back on this chair and waited for the unusual action to subside. It finally did so, but it returns every day and about the same time."

"Do you drink coffee?"

"Yes."

"Stop it at once."

"Occasionally."

"Stop them too."

"Smoke?"

"He smokes all the time," his mother put in.

"Stop smoking, but gradually—two cigars a day for a while, then one and finally none."

He looked quite cut up, but said presently, "Well, seeing it's you, I'll do it, but there's no other doctor in Christendom that could persuade me."

"That's the advantage of a woman physician," said the mother. "Men are dictatorial and unsympathetic."

I put my ear down on to the patient's chest to hear the beating of his heart. It certainly beat rapidly, but I could hear no sounds denoting any organic difficulty. I told him that his trouble was nervous and by following my directions he would soon be free from it. I went away not expecting to be called in again.

Within a week my patient's mother came over to say that her son, notwithstanding that he had followed my recommendations, had daily recurrences of his trouble. I asked her when they came on, and she said about 2 o'clock. This was the hour that I went out on my afternoon round of professional calls, and I agreed to go in the next day to see the patient. I went the next day directly from my office across the street and found the young man looking well enough, but the action of his heart was certainly above the normal.

Well, I attended him for several months, his condition remaining much the same. I found my visits to him a relief, for instead of talking about his ailment he seemed to attach little importance to it and chatted delightfully on other subjects. Many a time when visiting him I would suddenly discover that my time had been slipping away and I must curtail my afternoon calls. Indeed, there were times when I found I had neglected some important case.

One afternoon when our meeting had been especially delightful my patient said to me:

"I have told you a great deal about my heart, but you have told me nothing about yours. Mine beats wildly whenever I see you go out on your round of afternoon visits. At other times it is normal. In other words, it has beat for you ever since I first saw you leave your office. I would know if yours does not beat for me."

I rose with dignity, not to say irritation, and replied:

"Do you mean to tell me that you have been fooling me all this time?"

"My heart is affected."

"For how long?"

"For you only. I can't love but one woman at a time."

Opposing currents struggled within me. I was vexed to have been treated like a—well, like a woman instead of a physician. Nevertheless I could not keep down a delicious sensation that I was loved. However, I maintained a professional status.

"My time," I said curtly, "is as valuable when visiting one whose intention is to make a fool of me as a patient who needs me. I shall make you pay for this."

I strode out of the room. But I was too late. The fellow had caught me. I tried to stay away from him and keep him away from me. It was no use. The paws of the trap closed about me. I married him and lost the results of six years' hard work.

And yet, while I don't wish to dissuade others of my sex from studying professions, I must admit that my life with my husband and my children has been in keeping with nature, and I have not regretted marrying.

## THE WRITERS.

George Bernard Shaw says an ideal state of society would be where every man spends \$250,000 a year on himself alone and earns it.

Hon. Eric Johnson of Omaha, editor of the Viking, is gathering material which he will use in writing a history of the Swedish settlements and influences in the United States.

Edmund Clarence Steadman is prominent in a movement for reform in the method of selecting names for the American Hall of Fame. The fact that Cooper and Poe are persistently denied recognition is one of the reasons for the movement.

There has just been published in Paris a satirical novel by M. Marcel Roland, the scene of which is placed in the Paris of the year 2500. In this amazing tale there is a Swiss savant who brings to France from Borneo an ape who can not only converse fluently in a tongue of his own, but makes himself understood in French.

## TRAIN AND TRACK.

New York city's subways are now carrying 80,000 more passengers daily than they did one year ago.

The street car companies of Chicago, St. Louis, Cleveland and Buffalo have ordered cars of the Montreal "pay-as-you-enter" type.

There are now at work on the new Western Pacific railroad, under construction from Salt Lake City to San Francisco, 7,000 men. About 400 miles of the line will be finished by the end of this year.

A writer in the Frankfurter-Zeitung protests indignantly against the idea that the American Pullman cars are more comfortable and elegant than first class cars in Europe, and he says that the American railway companies are now beginning to get rid of the Pullman cars and build their parlor and sleeping cars after European models.

"Strike Breakers" Who Struck. J. Lindora, foreman of the Great Lakes Drilling and Dock company, has been hit with a boomerang in Justice Brown's court in Cleveland.

Lindora imported four laborers from Amsterdam, Holland, to strike break for the Great Lakes company. The men imported proved to be union longshoremen and refused to work when they got acquainted with conditions.

Lindora sued for the tickets he sent to bring them over and tied up one of the men's wages. Justice Brown refused to allow the claim, and Lindora stands to lose \$170 advanced, besides getting into other trouble over the matter.

## CASUALTIES ON RAIL 23,063

Annual Report of Commerce Commission

WERE 4279 COLLISIONS

The Statement Shows That the Number Increases—The Government Printing Office to Be Investigated.

Washington, D. C., Jan. 23.—The accident bulletin just issued by the interstate commerce commission, covering the months of July, August and September, 1907, shows the total number of casualties on railroads during that period to be 23,063, including 1,339 killed and 21,724 injured. This is an increase of 157 in the number killed and 3,056 in the number injured, as compared with the corresponding period of 1906. Collisions and derailments during the quarter numbered 4,279, including 2,245 collisions and 2,034 derailments, of which 329 collisions and 222 derailments affected passenger trains. The damage to cars, engines and roadways by these accidents amounted to \$3,003,666. This shows an increase in the number of collisions and derailments of 607 over the corresponding period of 1906.

Investigation of the G. P. O. President Roosevelt has appointed a commission consisting of one member from each of the executive departments to investigate the government printing office. Outstanding investigation is to be made with a view to decreasing expenses. Back of it lies a long series of attacks on Public Printer Charles A. Shilling of Boston, which have come from organized labor and other sources. Recently complaint has been made to the president by the heads of some of the departments that the cost of printing during the past year has been steadily increasing.

Progress Against White Slave Traffic. The efforts of the authorities of the bureau of immigration to break up the white slave traffic are bearing fruit. The department has just been informed of two convictions recently in the United States district court at Helena, Mont., of persons engaged in the importation of alien women for immoral purposes. Similar prosecutions are pending in other parts of the country. On Sept. 29 last Secretary Strauss issued a circular on the subject of the white slave traffic. Since that time the bureau of immigration has been actively engaged in deporting immoral women and in prosecuting those who import them.

HARRIMAN ACTION SOON. Is Delayed by Absence of Counsel for the Government.

Washington, D. C., Jan. 23.—Attorney General Bonaparte said yesterday that the unexpected absence in Europe of C. A. Severance, one of the special counsel for the government, has delayed action in the contemplated suit against E. H. Harriman by the government, questioning the legality of the purchase by the Union Pacific of the controlling interest in Southern Pacific and other alleged competing lines. Now that Mr. Severance has returned, an authorized statement, he said, would soon be made public.

Judge Landis Amused at Position of Morrison, Who Prosecutes Oil Company Suit and Defends a Rebate.

Chicago, Jan. 23.—A peculiar situation developed in Judge Landis' court when the Atchison, Topeka & Santa Fe rebate case was called for the consideration of motions. Delay in the argument of the demurrer was asked by Atty. C. Leroy Brown for the railroad on the ground that his law partner, Charles B. Morrison, is taking testimony in the Standard Oil case as special prosecutor for the government.

Mr. Morrison is the predecessor of Edwin W. Sims as United States district attorney. He has been employed as special counsel by the government for two years and has taken an active part in the prosecutions of the oil company. Many of the questions of law which Mr. Morrison has argued in behalf of the government are involved in the railroad rebate case, and the lawyer will appear for the defense. It places Mr. Morrison in the humorous light of arguing against himself in certain contentions.

Judge Landis was amused at the situation. "If we are going to have the same lawyer on both sides of the case we won't get along fast," he said.

In the opinion of the government lawyers there is nothing improper about Mr. Morrison fighting for the government one day and against it the next day.

Mr. Morrison is engaged only as special counsel in certain cases for the government and keeps up a private practice. There is nothing similar in the evidence in the two cases, only in the questions of law that will come up.

Tasks Often Performed While the Worker Slumbers. A psychologist was discussing the miracles of sleep.

"One can become so accustomed," he said, "to a monotonous task that one can fall asleep and still keep on working. Thus in India there are punka coolies, men who turn a fan all night long in the hot weather while their English masters rest, and it is not uncommon for a punka coolie to acquire the knack of sleeping at his task. On and on he sleeps through the hot, perfumed hours of the Indian night, but his hand mechanically and steadily turns the punka pulley."

"Men have composed great literary works in their sleep. Coleridge's 'Kubla Khan' is the most famous example of this; but, then, Coleridge was a morphia-maniac, and his sleep was scarcely natural. But R. L. Stevenson, Corelli and Longfellow have also done good work while sleeping."

"Divers sometimes fall asleep deep down in the sea, but some unknown part of their brain keeps watch, and at the proper moment, though asleep, they give the order to be hauled up. This is a grand deal like the miracle that happens to all of us—the miracle whereby if we tell ourselves on retiring that we must wake at 7 we invariably do wake at that hour—how or why it is impossible to say. Some part of us watches, works, keeps awake all night, so that at 7 it may call us."—New Orleans Times-Democrat.

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STOP YOUR COUGH with Hale's Honey of Horehound and Tar

Loosens the Phlegm Alleviates the Irritation Arrests the Tickling Soothes and Heals

Pike's Toothache Drops Cure in One Minute

The name Threanodine as applied to the London street on which stands the Bank of England is a corruption of Threanodine, meaning third street from Chancery to the great thoroughfare from London bridge to Bishopsgate.

Another etymology is Threanodine (Three Needle street, from the three needles which the Needle-makers' company bore in its arms. It begins at the Mansion House, and therefore the Bank of England stands in it, hence the name "Old Lady of Threanodine Street" as applied to the bank—New York American.



This woman says that sick women should not fail to try Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound as she did.

Mrs. A. Gregory, of 2335 Lawrence St., Denver, Col., writes to Mrs. Pinkham:

"I was practically an invalid for six years, on account of female troubles. I underwent an operation by the doctor's advice, but in a few months I was worse than before. A friend advised Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and it restored me to perfect health, such as I have not enjoyed in many years. Any woman suffering as I did with backache, bearing-down pains, and periodic pains, should not fail to use Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound."

FACTS FOR SICK WOMEN. For thirty years Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, made from roots and herbs, has been the standard remedy for female ills, and has positively cured thousands of women who have been troubled with displacements, inflammation, ulceration, fibroid tumors, irregularities, periodic pains, backache, that bearing-down feeling, flatulency, indigestion, dizziness or nervous prostration. Why don't you try it?

Mrs. Pinkham invites all sick women to write her for advice. She has guided thousands to health. Address, Lynn, Mass.

LINCOLN'S JOKE. Fixing the Responsibility For the Loss of Harpers Ferry.

President Lincoln's jokes, especially those perpetrated in connection with grave matters, usually had a purpose in them. After Lee had taken Harpers Ferry the president, realizing how great a calamity it was to the north, determined, if possible, to fix the responsibility for the loss of the important position.

Hallock was summoned, but did not know where the blame lay. "Very well," said Lincoln, "I'll ask General Schenck." The latter could throw no light upon the question, further than to say that he was not to blame. Military was the next to be called to the presence of the commander in chief and to enter a plea of "not guilty." Hooker was next given a hearing and "Fighting Joe" made a very emphatic disclaimer of all responsibility.

Then the president assembled the four generals in his room and said to them: "Gentlemen, Harpers Ferry was surrendered and none of you, it seems, is responsible. I am very anxious to discover the man who is." After retreating across the room several times the president suddenly threw up his hands and exclaimed: "I have it! I know who is responsible!"

"Who, Mr. President, who is it?" asked the distinguished quartet as they looked anxiously, if not troubled.

"Gentlemen," said the president, with a meaning twinkle in his eye, "General Lee is the man."

There was a lack of mirth in the laugh created, and the four generals took their departure with a determination that they would not again be placed under suspicion.

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## JUVENILE AMBITIONS

Jealousies and Yearnings That Beset the Small Boy

HIS MISERY AND TRIUMPHS

The Things That Other Boys Had and He Wanted and Couldn't Get—A Fat Man Memory Deeply Stirred.

"The other day at a poultry market I saw a chicken butcher wearing a pair of those basket sleeve protectors, and I stood and laughed like a fool," said the fat man. "First time I'd seen a pair of basket sleeve protectors for years, and so I just had to laugh. Tell you why. When I was a tike I used to look with wonder and awe upon a fellow who wore a pair of basket sleeve protectors. I considered that fellow with a pair of those things was all right, all right, plus some more."

"They had a kind of jaunty air about 'em that I couldn't and can't define, but it was there, and I revered and revered 'em. I made up my mind that if I ever grew up and got the price, me, too, for a pair of those basket sleeve protectors, no matter what sort of work I'd happen to tackle."

"Queer dickeness, boys, eh? 'Member those patent pencil attachments that marketmen used to have—'em 'em'—hitched to their aprons? Well, I thought those were pretty tike things, too, and I used to secretly bicker to own one of 'em. Made up my mind that I would own one of 'em, too, when I got to be a man, but somehow I never seemed to want one when I reached the shaving age."

"Guess some of my ambitions as a boy were pretty crazy anyhow. I was so jealous of the first boy I ever met that could spit through his teeth at a mark and hit it that I hated him. That same boy pretty early in life got a job driving a delivery wagon for a grocery. Well, pretty soon after he got that job he was wearing a pair of those patent elastic sleeve supporters, or holders, or whatever you'd call 'em—things with a clasp at either end that pulled the cuff back from the wrist. This boy's pair of those things were pluk elastic, and how he used to flaunt 'em before my eyes!"

"He knew blamed well that those pink elastic sleeve supporters looked finer to me than any Star of India or Victoria Cross could possibly look, and he knew besides that because I had to go to school and wasn't earning anything there wasn't a possible chance on earth for me to get a pair like 'em—and so he just held 'em over me and made my life miserable. Yet when I got to the wage earning age I never seemed to care at all for a pair of pink elastic sleeve supporters."

"Another boy that I hated had a maroon colored cardigan jacket. That was before the day of sweaters. This hated boy wore the cardigan jacket beneath his regular outer coat and so he didn't have to wear any overcoat. That, I considered, was a gorgeous blessing—not to have to wear an overcoat to school. I despised this boy for having it on me that way. Anyhow, his maroon colored cardigan jacket had a couple of pockets in front that he kept full of all kinds of junk—sometimes he even carried mice to school in 'em. And that made my indignation all the greater—the fact that he had those two fine covered up pockets to his cardigan jacket."

"One great triumph did come to my tike life, though, and that was the fact that I was the first boy of my school to own a pair of copper tooled boots. Well, I sprang the first pair, as I say, at my school, and I guess I didn't break the hearts of all the other boys or nothin'! Besides the copper toes, these boots had red tops, with a silver star and crescent stamped on the red tops, and that made the blow all the more frightful to the other lads that had to see me strolling around in those boots. After awhile, though, nearly all of the other youngsters showed up with copper tooled boots and thus took the wind out of my sails."

"We never saw boys wearing peaked caps any more—notice! I don't mean these dinky little cloth caps with peaks to 'em, but regular soldiers' caps with glazed peaks. First boy that turned up in our neighborhood with one of those things on made a sensation, all right. This same boy had got hold of a carpenter's pencil somewhere, and he'd stick that carpenter's pencil underneath his forage cap, with the sharpened end projecting in a mighty blase way that certainly caused us to regard him as some punkin. I was always crazy for a carpenter's pencil when I was a boy, but I never got hold of one—never did have much luck when I was a boy anyhow. My folks were too blamed respectable."

"As a matter of fact—you can believe it or not, but I'm telling you the truth—this old hat was new."

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